

The Times-Dispatch.

Published Daily and Weekly

At No. 4, North Tenth Street, Richmond, Va. Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 5 cents a copy.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, including Sunday, in Richmond and Manchester, by carrier, 12 cents per week or 60 cents per month.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Richmond, Va.

BY MAIL. (One) 1 Six (Three) One
Daily, with Sunday, \$12.00 \$2.50 \$1.25
Daily, without Sunday, 1.00 .50 .25
Sunday edition only, .50 .25 .12
Weekly (Wednesday), 1.00 .50 .25

All Unsigned Communications will be rejected.

Rejected Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps.

Up-Town Office at T. A. Miller's, No. 619 East Broad Street.

SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1904.

A Typical Spoilsman.

Every citizen has a duty to discharge in peace as well as in war, and the State has the right to expect every citizen to do his duty whether it be to shoulder arms in her defense or to take part in any civic struggle and use his influence and his ballot in the interest of honest government. Many citizens are neglectful of this duty. They hold themselves aloof. They never attend political meetings. They never take part in a political campaign, and they rarely put themselves to the trouble to vote. Such citizens are shirking their civic duties just as surely as a man shirks when he hides himself away from the enrolling officer in time of war and manages by hook or by crook to keep out of battle.

But many good men refuse to take part in politics and in election contests, not because they are indifferent to their duty, but because they are disgusted with political methods.

Several days ago Senator George W. Plunkett, "Sage of the county courthouse boot-black stand in New York," delivered a discourse for the benefit of first voters in the coming presidential election, which is worthy of study.

"There's thousands of young men in this city who'll go to the polls for the first time next November," he said. "Among them will be many young men who have watched the careers of successful men in politics and who are long to make names and fortunes for themselves at the same game. It is to these youths that I want to give advice to-day. First, let me say that I'm in a position to give what the courts call expert testimony on the subject. I don't think you can easily find a better example than I am of success in politics. After forty years' experience at the game, I am well, I'm Senator Plunkett. Everybody knows what figure I cut in the greatest organization on earth, and if you hear people say that I've laid away a million or so since I was a butcher's boy in Washington Market, don't come to me for an indignant denial. I'm pretty comfortable, thank you."

"Now, having qualified as an expert, as the lawyers say, I'm going to give advice free to the young men who are going to cast their first votes, and who are looking forward to political glory and lots of cash. Some young men think they can learn how to be successful in politics from books, and they cram their heads with all sorts of college rot. They couldn't make a bigger mistake. Now understand me, I ain't sayin' nothin' against colleges. I guess they'll have to exist as long as there are bookworms, and I suppose they do some good in a way. But they don't count in politics. In fact, a young man who has gone through the college course is handicapped at the outset. He may succeed in politics, but the chances are 100 to 1 against him."

"Another mistake some young men think that the best way to prepare for the political game is to practice speaking and become orators. That's all wrong. We've got some orators in Tammany Hall, but they're not the ones who get the heart of Charlie Murphy deliverin' a speech, did you? Or Richard Croker, or John Kelly, or any other man who has been a real power in the organization? Look at the thirty-six district leaders of Tammany Hall to-day. How many of them travel on their tongues? Maybe one or two, and they don't count when business is done at Tammany Hall. The men who rule have practiced keepin' their tongues still, not exercisin' them. So you want to drop that idea of usin' your tongue to go into politics just to perform the skyrocket act."

The distinguished statesman then proceeded to tell his hearers how he became great and influential in politics. He said that when he started out to be a politician he went to his intimate chum, made known his intention. "Tommy," said he, "I am going to be a politician, and I want to get a followin'; can I count on you?" "Sure, George," said Tommy, and the career was begun. He went to the leader and told him that he could control two votes, his own and one other, and the leader told him to consider himself enlisted in the Tammany ranks. "I offered the leader marketable goods," said the statesman, "and he told me to go ahead. If I had offered him a speech or a book full of learnin', he would of said 'Forget it.' That was the way the statesman began. Then he secured one other vote, then several votes in his own building, then more votes in the block, and, finally, he had a 'followin' and organized the 'George Washington Plunkett Association.' At last had 'marketable goods' of real value, and was able to deliver them to that party or candidate that was willing to pay most for the stuff. In the course of time the Hon. George Washington Plunkett was able to dictate his own terms to Tammany, and so he became Tammany leader and the dispenser of a considerable patronage."

That sort of political organization is seen in its perfection in the city of New York, but it exists in a greater or less degree in nearly all cities of the United States. Such organizations exist for spoils. Voters and leaders go in for the stuff, and make politics so disgusting and so disgraceful that decent men are disposed to gather their garments close-

ly about them and keep as far away as possible from the slum.

But that is not the way for decent men to meet the situation. They must meet organization with organization. If some voters band themselves together for spoils, other voters must band themselves together for good government. There ought to be in every city all the time a strong, patriotic political organization to oppose such organizations as that over which, the Hon. George Washington Plunkett presides in the city of New York. It is in this way only that we can hope to keep the government out of the hands of the spoilsman.

Evacuation Day.

This is the 3d of April, and, therefore, is the anniversary of the most memorable in the history of Richmond. President Davis and his Cabinet left the city for Danville on Sunday, April 2, 1865, and on Monday, the 3d, the last of the Confederate troops retired across James River. Even as they left the tobacco warehouses were being fired and the result was the destruction of a great part of the town.

It is no doubt true that the persons who were engaged in looting the stores and factories of the city unintentionally or otherwise fired some of the houses, and the evidence taken in later years proves that the colossal damage done proceeded from fires kindled by the retreating soldiers under orders to destroy the government's stores and the tobacco warehouses and bridges. The Confederate gunboats in the river were also fired and were thus blown to pieces, making a succession of volcanic sounds which were heard for miles and miles around.

The area of the burned district was irregular. It included all the bridges across the river, and nearly everything (except Haxall's mills) between the river and the canal from Fifteenth Street to Fifth. So also most of the territory between Canal and Franklin Streets from Fourteenth to Eighth was swept. Here and there buildings out of the fire district were destroyed, some from sparks, as in the case of Dr. Reid's Church, which stood on the northwest corner of Franklin and Eighth Streets. This church was fired by sparks blown from the Gallego mills, and which lighted on the church steeple. The home of General R. E. Lee was nearly opposite the church and it was fired, too. But the fire was extinguished.

Considering the tumult and panic of that heart-breaking day, the wonder is not that Richmond suffered so greatly, but that it did not fare worse. Most of the male population had quit the city, with the retreating army, and those men who were left behind were in dread lest they would be seized as military prisoners, and some of them were. The Libby Prison, which had been emptied of its inmates on Sunday afternoon—they having been put upon flag of truce boats and sent into the Federal lines—was filled with persons arrested in Richmond, to whom the benefit of a military parole was not extended for the time being.

The city fire department then consisted of two steam fire engines (built here in Richmond by Etting and Edmond), and several old-fashioned hand engines. The force of men was small, but membership in it gave exemption from active military service and by some this was considered as no mean compensation.

It appears that some of the fire engines responded to the alarms, but others did not, for the simple reason that they could not muster men. We are not prepared to make this statement authoritatively, but from what we have heard there must have been a time when the operations of the department were practically suspended.

It was rather too much to expect the average fireman to continue at his post when government had ceased and the enemy were pouring into the city and bombs were exploding all around from burning ordnance store houses.

One of the steam engines was located on Third Street and the other on Eighteenth, but it is said that neither was brought out until brought out by the Federal military. We dare say their horses had been seized. Horses were worth a thousand dollars apiece in gold that day.

The fire of evacuation day was arrested, at last, about 1 P. M., chiefly through the efforts of the military forces. The work the Federals did that day in this respect put them on a better footing with the people of this community than they would have been otherwise. They not only suppressed the fire, but kept order to a degree that had not been expected, and for which the people were very grateful.

Co-operation of Farmers.

The farmers of the Western grain fields have made themselves independent of the elevator trust, and are now taking care of their business affairs without assistance. They have organized co-operative associations of their own to handle their own grain, and so well have they succeeded that, besides doing their own work, some of the associations are paying handsome dividends. The elevator trust fought them at every turn and even succeeded in getting the railroads to take part with it against the farmers. But the farmers' co-operative associations were able to outwit the combination, and are now on an independent footing.

This success suggests co-operation on other lines. If the farmers of the West may organize themselves here and there into co-operative associations to handle grain, why may not farmers of the South handle their cotton in the same way? But a broader field even than this seems to us to be within the range of possibility. Why may not neighboring farmers organize themselves into a co-operative association to work the farms of each member in the association? In other words, why may not a dozen or more farmers co-operate under one management, as half a dozen or more manufacturing concerns have so often successfully done?

It is a big subject, and we do not propose now to discuss it in detail. But the idea seems to us to be practical and

practicable, and we should like to hear from some of our intelligent farmer readers on the subject.

The Young Man's Chance.

In Lester's Weekly of March 21st, under the head of "People Talked About," there is a sketch of Judge C. W. Raymond, Chief Justice of the United States Court of Appeals in Indian Territory, in which it is stated that this man rose from the humble station of a factory hand to the position which he now occupies. When a young man he worked in a factory, but he was attentive to his duties and attracted the attention of Hon. Joseph Cannon, now Speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Cannon induced young Raymond to take up the study of law and has since remained his faithful friend. Raymond was appointed to the Federal Court at Muskogee, Indian Territory, by President McKinley in 1901. He has rendered distinguished service as a judge and was recently appointed Chief Justice of the court.

In the same paper there is also a sketch of Mr. Lucius B. Johnson, the new president of the Norfolk and Western Railway, in which it is stated that but a few years ago Mr. Johnson was the overalls of a locomotive fireman on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. Rapidly rising to engine man, it was soon evident that his abilities were of the highest order, and this coupled with an indomitable energy and devotion to the interests of his company attracted the official eye. He was promoted from one position to another until he finally became president of the Norfolk and Western, and is regarded as one of the most intelligent and efficient railroad presidents in the United States.

We mention these incidents as a sort of object lesson to our young readers and commend them to study the example of these two men, who by their own exertions have risen from obscurity into national prominence. The career of such a man is an inspiration and an incentive to every American boy. Away with the pessimistic saying that the poor man has no chance in the United States. He has every chance. If he has the stuff in him and if he will be faithful, he can rise as high as his capacity entitles him to rise.

Permanent Exhibit.

Virginia is to have that permanent exhibit of her material resources, so long desired, by her active, go-ahead men. It is arranged that its home shall be in the present hall of the House of Delegates. And the nucleus exists in the State exhibit at St. Louis, which, according to law, will be preserved, as far as practicable, and brought back to Richmond.

There will be no difficulty in filling the hall; exhibits will come in from all quarters. The only trouble will be in making selections and in giving proper prominence to those which will advertise the Old Dominion truly as the possessor of lands, woods, mines, fisheries, etc., worthy of development, and attractive to new settlers. Yea—and attractive to our own people.

If the State does nothing more by this government than rouse her own people, to appreciation of her resources and capabilities, the work will be worth all it costs in money and energy.

By the way, the fact that the remodeling of the Capitol affords opportunity for the establishment of the permanent exhibit, furnishes another weighty reason in confirmation of the wisdom of the Legislature in voting this appropriation.

The Easter Hope.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"And He laid His right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last; I am He that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forevermore. Amen."—Rev. LIT-18.

There is only one subject to-day. Upon this morning, when the grave was broken and Jesus Christ arose, His resurrection, with all that it means for us, must claim our thoughts. Instinctively the minds of all men turn to that empty tomb to-day. Many men, whose belief may be crude, and men whose whole habit of thought is material, yet feel a certain sense of exaltation, and the feeling of some hitherto unknown spiritual possibility when Easter morning dawns.

Easter day is remarkable for this; that it takes the most stupendous thoughts, and, through the familiar personality of our Lord, brings them to men's appreciation and affection.

"Christ is risen!" we say to one another. Do we know what that means? The one invincible power of the world conquered? Death tested and then laid aside? The most inexorable of natural laws broken through. Life and divinity claiming their pre-eminence! These are wonderful and solemn thoughts. And yet our souls are holding them to-day. The very children have taken these stu-

OPERATIONS A FAD.

Public Gradually Awakens to the Fact.

The latest fad in operations has been the appendicitis fad; before that the fad for rectal operations (piles, etc.) held sway. Hundreds of patients were frightened and hurried into hospitals, operated upon and paid out of their last dollar, when the trouble was a simple case of hemorrhoids or piles only, easily cured at home with a simple remedy costing but fifty cents a box.

"I procured one fifty-cent box of Pyramids. The Cure of my friend, with the intention of buying a larger box later, but was happily surprised when I found that I was cured, and still have six 'pyramids' left out of the first and only box. I have not had the least sign of piles since I used this one box, which has been about two months; previous to using Pyramid Pile Cure I had the worst kind of bleeding and protruding piles for over thirty-one years, and no one knew, except those who have had the piles, the pain and misery I suffered. I am a poor man, but have often said I would give a fortune, if I had it, to be cured of the piles, and now I have been cured for fifty cents. I should be very grateful if I did not thank you and give you every privilege to use my name and this letter, when I know there are so many who suffer as I did."—J. A. Westmiller, 1300 Bladenburg Road, Washington, D. C.

The Pyramid Drug Company, Marshall Michx, publish a little book on the cause and cure of piles, which they will be glad to mail free to any applicant, and we advise all sufferers from this painful disease to write to them for it.

pendous truths into their own simple minds.

And these glorious facts are made real to us through the personal experience of the Christ whom we love.

It is evident to any thoughtful reader that the disciples, with all their joy in their risen Lord, were yet in a strange bewilderment concerning Him. Evidently He was something more than they had thought Him when they followed Him in Galilee. All the Christian world since then has echoed their loving curiosity and longed to know more of the conqueror of death.

Let us try to see something of the meaning of the sublime description given by the risen Christ of Himself. "I am He that liveth." That word "liveth" is a word of continuous, perpetual life. It describes an eternal existence which has no beginning, no end, no present, no past, but one eternal, unbroken now. It is the "I am" of Jehovah.

See how we alter, how we slip from one stage of our own career into another; how we die, and others come in our places run through the same mystery and bewilderment of life. How our heads and hearts ache with it all sometimes. And then there comes this statement from Christ: "I am He that liveth." There is a long, large life that is not transitory. It is the thought of an eternal God that really gives consistency to the fragmentary lives of men; the restless history of the world. A Christ that "liveth" redeems and rescues into His calm eternity; the broken temporary lives and works of His disciples.

But He goes further: "And was dead." We cannot begin to know how wonderful that is! When death came to Him, it was seen not to be the end of life, but only an event in life. That was the wonder of Christ's death. He passed into it for love of us, and as He came out from it, He declared its nature.

"It is the experience of life, not an end of life. Life goes on through it, and comes out unharmed. Look at Me. Believe in Me. I am He that liveth, and was dead."

But even this is not all. Still the description further unfolds itself. "And behold, I am alive forevermore." This is not a mere reassertion of what had been already included in His grand utterance, "I am He that liveth." This existence after death is special, and different.

This new life—the life which has conquered death by tasting it, which has enriched itself with a before unknown sympathy with mortal men, whose lives are forever tending towards and at last all going down into the darkness of the grave—this life stretches on and out forever. It is to know no ending. So long as there are men living and dying, so long above them and around them, there shall be the Christ, the God Man, who "liveth and was dead, and is alive forevermore."

Here are we, poor wails, upon the earth; with our fragments of existence, with the mystery of our beginning, and only the half-understood purpose of our being here at all, while dark and inevitable before each one looms up the mighty wall of death. In through its narrow door every one of the millions who have lived has passed. Up to that same door every one of us is walking. Each throbbing second is a footfall which brings us nearer still. And beyond? Not one of those we love has come back to tell us anything; but as we sit and ponder over it all, His voice comes to you, a voice clear with personality, ringing with hope, sweet and strong with love, saying: "Fear not; I am He that liveth and was dead, and am alive forevermore."

For there is a future beyond the grave, and it is inhabited by one who speaks to us, who went there by the road we must take, who sees and can help us as we make our way along, and who will receive us when we reach the other side.

A living Christ, dear friends! The old, ever new, ever blessed Easter truth! He liveth; He was dead; He is alive forevermore. Amen.

Chairman Ellison is waiting for developments in the Norfolk primary election contest before calling the State Committee into session. The first week in June seems favored by many members as a suitable date.

There is no reason for being in a hurry. This is a time when deliberate action is to be desired, and the presidential contest is becoming more and more interesting. The more the people talk and think about it the larger will be the attendance of voters upon the primaries called for the election of delegates to the State convention.

Where the convention is to be held is for Chairman Ellison's committee to decide. Norfolk and Roanoke ask for Lynchburg may also do so. Richmond, we are sure, will present a very hearty invitation to the committee to designate this city as the meeting place of the convention.

Senator Burton, of Kansas, who has been convicted of corrupt practices, writes to a friend that he is in the lion's den, but is not afraid. He denies that he is breaking down, and says if the whole truth about his case could be told it "would appeal to the world."

From this it is to be supposed he considers himself a victim of conspiracy. Burton asks his friends not to bother themselves to defend him. "Just let me alone," he says; "my time will come, or rather, God's time will come."

The Richmond military are expected to cut a fine figure at the launching, and we hope will be able to appear in full ranks. It is a matter of public apirit which the employees of the "boys" ought to take as deep an interest as the boys themselves. And that is the view which will be generally accepted, we are sure.

Corporal Tanner is now the Register of Wills of the District of Columbia—a fine position. Tanner is a corporal in military parlance, but he is a major-general in securing paying places.

Enthusiastic war news readers are getting mighty tired waiting for Japan and Russia to get "good ready."

A leading Republican newspaper, which seems to know a great deal about Demo-

FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.



WEDDED.

BY LORD LEIGHTON.

All the world loves a lover, and all the world is interested in the fruition of love in marriage.

In his "Wedded," Lord Leighton has given mankind a noble and uplifting expression of the lofty sentiment of devotion that must underlie the true union of two souls, and he has done it through a grouping of lines and coloring so pleasing to the eye that the gaze of the picture is at once lost in admiration without stopping to analyze the cause of the delight the canvas gives him.

"Wedded" is by no means among the most famous of Lord Leighton's many splendid paintings, but it is among the most popular.

It is a picture, the message of which is borne to all hearts. It needs no title, no explanation. It has no story, but it is our story. It is a leaf from the book of love, the mirror held up to nature, a sentiment given glorious form.

"Wedded" was shown in the Royal Academy in 1882. A critic at that time said of it: "It is one of the happiest of Sir Frederick Leighton's

designs, and a composition of lines difficult, subtle and original. It may be called one of the most remarkable productions of the decade." In coloring the picture is in the artist's best style. The two figures, walking under the dark arch within a glow of orange and dressed in purple robes, stand against a background showing a glimpse of blue sea and sky.

Perhaps no other of the many canvases of Lord Leighton has a stronger hold on the hearts of the people than "Wedded." It was painted at the height of his strength, before ill health laid a heavy hand on his powers.

Frederick Leighton was the son of a doctor, and was born at Scarborough, England, December 5, 1830. When he was about ten years old his father took him to Italy. There he displayed a strong love for drawing and art generally. His father consulted Hiram Powers regarding his son's future.

"Shall I make him an artist?" he asked the American sculptor.

"Sir, you have no choice in the mat-

ter," was the reply, "nature has done that for you."

Leighton studied in Italy, France, Belgium, and finally at Frankfort, under the German artist, Edward Steinle, whose deep religious feeling left a strong impression on the young man. Leighton, however, was a child of the world and bound to no one school.

His aim was to cultivate pure, unalloyed beauty wherever it was to be found. He painted many classical subjects with surpassing grace. He went to the East, and portrayed Oriental life with luxurious warmth. He painted a few portraits, but his fame was made on his classical works.

Knights in 1878, Leighton was created a baronet in 1888, and was elevated to the peerage, as Baron Leighton, of Stratton, in 1896, being the first artist to achieve such an honor. He lived but a few days after his elevation, passing away January 25, 1896.

He was a president of the Royal Academy, and member of many orders, and held honorary degrees from a number of universities.

cratic affairs, says that Gorman may use Parker's strength to secure the nomination for himself.

Mr. Roosevelt sometimes gets off a good joke, if he does borrow from Mr. Lincoln's ancient repertoire. That one about "Durham Bull" Hearst was not bad.

Dr. William A. Harroun, of Denver, has renounced all claim to a fortune, of a million left him in Ireland. What a shock that story must be to Mr. Bryan.

It is now said that trolley cars bring on appendicitis. That ought to eliminate the idea that this disease is purely aristocratic.

To-morrow night and on Tuesday a large part of Richmond's population will locate temporarily in Newport News.

What a great preacher is Nature! There is an Easter sermon in every bud or blossom that greets your eye to-day.

Easter flowers are not so expensive

after all. Most of them pay more than a hundred cents on the dollar.

Mr. Cleveland seems to be a good enough Parker man on the quiet.

The Promised Redemption.

Behold the angel Jio hath rolled away The stone from over the blest, royal lead.

Of Jesus, who in scorn was buried yesterday,

But now has risen, triumphant from the grave.

Ho dies no more, but seated on His throne.

Where God, His Father, and the heav-

Of holy angels, all his glory own;

From whence Jio sends to us the Holy Ghost.

Except I go away he will not come.

Our Saviour said unto his little flock;

I go unto my Father, where ye have a home;

Yea, I'm the sacrifice, the smitten rock.

Agony and death were mine, beloved;

but all Is o'er, vanquished each foe, the victo-

Is over death and hell; I rise and call

My own, believing hearts, my joy to see.

Satan and sin, no more dominion now.

Over the Saviour or His people, hath;

Before His throne in Heaven, on earth

we bow;

The risen Saviour leads in triumph's path.

DENA G. VINCENT.

In Lighter Vein.

According to the English papers, the latest society craze seems to be the game of magic crosses. These crosses, of small size, and in a number of va-

rious colors, are laid on a table in a straight line, and the person holds a magnet, which he moves slowly down the line of crosses. One by one, but not in rotation, the crosses are attached to the magnet, and when they are at last all arranged in order the expert can gain an insight into the character and fate of the experimenter. Even cabinet ministers have consulted the magic crosses.

DON'T MISS SEEING THE "VIRGINIA" LAUNCHED TUESDAY, APRIL 5TH.

\$1.50 round trip on Chesapeake and Ohio special fast excursions. Go with the military and follow the band.

House cleaning time has come—read the T.-D. WANTS for help, and you will not have to work yourself to death.

Wedding Gifts.

FOR the approaching wedding Season we have procured many beautiful articles, which cannot be duplicated or found in any other store in the United States.

All correspondence given prompt and careful attention. Goods sent on approval to all responsible persons—express prepaid.

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